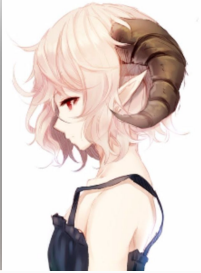




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Beast



👁 26 ✓ 0 ★ 6

Chapter 1 by The Book of Stories

I didn't mean to.

It wasn't my fault.

I didn't choose to be like this.

You hate me too, don't you?

My goat horns were sprouting out of my head.

There was no reason to hide it.

My shirt, choppy, white hair flew around from the wind, as my blood red eyes.

I was like her. The **Mutant**.

Except I'm the devil's daughter.

And, I'm homeschooled, since I can

School has enough mutant

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My teacher is a imp, so I can barely learn anything from that lowly spirit.

I lifted a finger, and a little glass wall appeared.

An image of the **Mutant** popped up, and of her fear-filled eyes.

I let out a sigh, breaking the glass.

On normal days, I would enjoy her pain.

But now I share her thoughts, since that scientist linked out minds together.

Now, I guess that makes me like her.

A beast.

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